

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXXI, No. 7

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

March 2010



Jane Earhart

Editor's Note: The big news of the month, of course, was the snow. Herewith we give you two takes on the birds in that snow. And on page three you'll find a redux of an earlier reminiscence of a still earlier similar event. To the left and on page fourteen see some shots of the recent storm.

BIRD BLIZZARD

By Sue Baker

The fallen snow is dark with hungry birds. Above their heads the finches toss down seed.

Wednesday, February 10. Our second blizzard in a few days kept many residents from rescue missions. But word is out—

There is food at the Bakers!

The snow is a moving tapestry of ground-feeders — juncos, mourning doves, two pairs of cardinals -- feasting on seeds knocked from the tube feeder by the finches (both gold and purple), who relish tiny seeds but spill all the larger ones. A lone grackle pecks at suet while a gaudy blue jay grabs a snack.

On Monday after the first blizzard I forced my way to the feeder through three-foot drifts. Now, mesmerized, I watch the turmoil outside the window. More than a dozen birds flutter about, scrambling for one of the four perches. Finches argue with other finches, or land on the backs of larger birds and quickly dart off.

The male cardinals steal the show, scarlet against the snow and the evergreen backdrop. They scoot across the tops of drifts, like swimmers doing the butterfly stroke.

The second blizzard has now barricaded the screen door, my usual exit to stored seed and feeder. Hopefully other neighbors will soon be able to reach their feeders!

(Addendum — The birds must thank Bob Fetter, who has now cleared access to our bird-pantry.)

SIDEBAR TO "THE BIG SNOW" STORY

by Elborg Forster

We have a nice little bird feeder, hand-made by our grandchildren, and visible from our patio. During the first 28-inch snow, the birds were clever enough to knock off the snow from the narrow ledge that holds the seeds and came in droves to feed. They were mostly house sparrows, but sometimes a pair of cardinals joined the crowd, as did some blue jays and three doves. My favorites were several delicate small black birds with white bellies, whose name I do not know. It was highly entertaining to see the coming and going of many many birds, and it felt good to know that we were probably keeping them alive.

In between the two snowfalls I stepped through the thigh-high snow to refill the feeder, knowing that more food was needed. And sure enough, the crowds grew even bigger as the second snow was falling and it became bitter cold. We watched "our" birds all day long.

The next morning dawned bright and sunny and I looked forward to more bird activity around our feeder. But to my dismay I discovered two of the pretty black-and-white birds in the snow: one lay stiff and frozen on top of it, and the other was caught in it with only its head showing, but it still moved its head, desperate to be freed.

So I put on boots, mittens, hat and glasses, grab a broom (the shovel is in the shed, which is snowed shut) and head out in hopes of rescuing that little bird. But when I get close to the presumed victims of the freezing night, I realize that there are no dead or dying birds. Two magnolia leaves are stuck in the snow, one almost completely covered, so that it is immobile, and the other showing only its tip, which intermittently flaps in the wind.

An optical illusion. It made my day!

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

Volume XXXI, No. 7

March 2010

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President: *Robert W. Davies*

Editor Emeritus, *Fran Beasley*
Managing Editor: *Dick Hutzler*
Contributing Editor: *Foxy Georgia*
Editorial Staff: *Penny Partlow, Marcia Reinke*
Proof Readers: *Sally Crosby, Virginia Cooley*
Bob Fetter, Betsey Spragins, Jean McGregor,
Ann Remington

Circulation: *Fran Peterson, Lois Johnston, Anne Jensen*
Consultant: *Bob Davies*

**MOVING AROUND
BROADMEAD**

	<u>From</u>	<u>To</u>
Adele Free	M-9	H-9

**NEWLY ARRIVED
RESIDENT**

Ruby Willson

J-12

**BARN SALE! BARN SALE!
BARN SALE!**

It's that time of year!! Bright and sunny March! The Mega Barn Sale at Broadmead, 13801 York Road in Cockeysville, proudly offers bargains galore.

Appliances, men's and women's boutique clothing, impressive jewelry, linens, books, art works, furniture, kitchenware, glass and china selections, and ... Gasp! --much, much more.

Hours are Thursday, March 25, from 7:30 a.m. to 2:30 p.m. and Friday, March 26, from 9 a.m. to noon.

Come early and shop till you drop. There will be home-baked goodies to revive you.

BIRD AND NATURE GROUP

Friday March 26,
in the Fireplace Room on the lower level.
Everyone is welcome!

**WEDNESDAY
WORSHIP
AT BROADMEAD**

1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

EPISCOPAL COMMUNION

Taylor East lounge – 3rd floor
Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church
York Road, Cockeysville.

2nd Wednesday every month at 10:00 a.m.

CATHOLIC MASS

Taylor East lounge – 3rd floor
Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road, Hunt Valley.

3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION

Stony Run Activities Room, 3rd floor
Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church.

**FRIENDS MEETING
FOR WORSHIP**

Sundays at 11:00 a.m.
Stony Run Board Room

VESPERS

By Randell McKechnie

Sunday, March 21, 4:30 p.m. in the Main Lounge
The Rev. Loree Penner
St. James Church Monkton

I REMEMBER WHEN..... THE BIG BLIZZARD OF 1958

By Carol McCord

(This article is reprinted from the Ruxton-Riderwood Neighborhood News, and was submitted to The Voice prior to the "maybe bigger" snowstorms of February 2010. Possibly a sequel, Carol?)

Four Winds was a relatively new community in 1958. There were still undeveloped lots scattered around and many of us did not know most of our neighbors north, south or east of us. But in the winter of 1958, that changed, for on February 15-16, one of the ten biggest snowstorms to hit the Baltimore/Washington area literally covered landscapes, cars, and even some houses with 15 ½ inches of snow. Drifts measured as high as 27 inches causing most of us in "The Winds" to become marooned in our homes without power, heat, services or transportation.

This drastic change in our lives brought out a pioneering spirit as, for four or five cold, blustery days, neighbors came to depend on one another as never before. Electric lines were down everywhere in Ruxton. Live wires on the ground threatened anyone venturing out. Children had to be kept indoors until the power company could retrieve live wires and notify the community - which took two days. We had four active boys between five and 10 years old and I was barely two weeks past the birth of our fifth child, a girl.

There was no hot water or heat. Our boys were not allowed out in the snow and their playmates were already at the door. But word had spread that there was a new baby at our house and immediately the offers arrived from all corners. The mothers of our boys' two best pals took turns having ALL the boys play at their houses for the two mornings they all had to be kept in. Lunch included.

Families who were not without power offered their resources of warmth, hot baths, freezer space, hot coffee and food to their closest neighbors. And because the outage was only on one side of the street, there was a continuous trooping back and forth daily from a cold house to the warm one opposite. The men, bundled up beyond recognition, hung out near the mailboxes, sharing the daily round of news, ex-

citement, or gripes as they dug their cars out and shoveled paths.

We were at the dead end of the cul-de-sac. Behind us lived long-time friends, the Richard Ellingsworths. Dick, owner of General Elevator, collected pieces of wire. My husband, an engineer, loved to fix things. Dick came up with the idea, enthusiastically accepted, of splicing all the wire together and hooking our hot water heater to theirs. The better part of that first two days, the two of them could be seen trooping from Dick's basement through the deep snow to ours and back. When on the third day they succeeded, Oh! Such shouting, such triumph! It was like Christmas Eve with two kids getting an electric train to run.

My mother, a lovely Virginia lady, resolutely showed her Campfire Girl expertise, heating water and cooking hearty soups over our living room fireplace. We had all stayed in our house, Mac and I sleeping in the living room sofa bed, little Jean in her bassinet at the warmest end of the room. Mother, in the first floor guest room bed, slept in her robe, a pair of Mac's socks, and a wool sock over her head! We kept the fire going around the clock and due to the unusual airflow in our house, some warmth circulated to the upstairs bedrooms. Snugglies and plenty of blankets seemed to keep the boys comfortable.

The initial excitement and complication was of course followed by all the usual fun, sledding, tobogganing and snowmen. But somehow when we think of that winter, what we talk about most is the way people responded, the bonding with neighbors nearby. That was the best thing about the Big Blizzard.

CONSERVATION FILM

By Susie Fetter

What would you find if you traced the wires from your light switch to their energy source? Mountaintop removal? Childhood asthma? Hope? The Conservation Committee invites you to view *Kilowatt Ours*, an award winning film that offers solutions beyond energy problems.

Wednesday, March 10,
7:00 pm.
in the Fireplace Room.

CONVENIENCE FOODS – NOT THE BEST CHOICE

(One in a series of articles sponsored by the BRA Food Committee which hopes to raise awareness of how food choices and modern day food cultivation techniques affect our health)

By Jerry Franklin Green

A convenience food is any pre-packaged commercially prepared food. It can be anything from pancake mixes and TV dinners to foods prepared for resale in restaurants. As Michael Pollan explains in his book *The Omnivore's Dilemma*, a common characteristic of these foods is that they appeal to our taste and satisfy our hunger by giving us large amounts of sugar, fat and salt. This is no accident. As we evolved, we humans inherited a preference for high-energy foods (fat and sugar) because they allowed us to store the unused calories for use during a famine. Along the way we discovered that added salt made things taste great. Now the food industry is happy to take advantage of our preferences by providing us with foods high in fat, sugar and salt, especially since these foods are cheap.

By eating lots of convenience foods we are preparing our bodies for a famine that never comes, so we grow larger and overload our systems. The result is a national epidemic of obesity, diabetes, heart disease and hypertension. Health, however, does not come from eating more calories but from eating the proper calories. Consider the energy cost of foods. One dollar will buy 1,200 calories of potato chips or 875 calories of a soda. The same dollar could also buy 250 calories of carrots or 170 calories of fruit juice from concentrate. I submit that the latter diet would serve the individual better and as a side effect he/she would avoid all the other stuff found in convenience food. To see what this other stuff is, let us look at the ingredients in a popular fast food - the Chicken Nugget.

There are actually 38 ingredients in a Chicken Nugget, 13 of which are derived from corn (see Pollan). First there is the corn-fed chicken. Then there is modified cornstarch, used to bind the pulverized chicken meat, and emulsifiers monoglyceride, triglyceride, diglyceride, dextrose and lecithin to keep the fat and water from separating, etc. In addition there are several compounds from a petroleum refinery or chemical processing plant. These include the preservatives sodium aluminum phosphate, mono-calcium phosphate, sodium acid pyrophosphate and calcium lactate. There is an anti-foaming agent, dimethylpolysiloxane, which just happens to

be a suspected carcinogen, and an antioxidant derived from petroleum, tertiary butylhydroquinone (TBHQ) used to "help preserve freshness." TBHQ is a form of butane - which is lighter fluid.

So you see there is a lot more to "convenience food" than food, most of it unhealthy. Perhaps as Michael Pollan in his "Food Rules" suggests: "*do not eat anything you have difficulty pronouncing and which your grandmother would not recognize as food.*"

ADVENTURES IN LEARNING

By Margaret Proctor

The spring presentation of Adventures in Learning will be a departure from our usual structure. The Baltimore School for the Arts is nationally acclaimed for its work both academically and in the arts, and we will spend a day at the school, learning how it operates. (Lunch plans will be announced at a later date.)

Two sign-up sheets will be posted, one for each tour. There will be some walking involved in the school tour.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21

OVERVIEW

10:30 a.m., Auditorium

Nancy Warren, special projects director at the School for the Arts will give an overview of the history, mission and curriculum of the school, one of the top public art schools in the country. We will learn about this professional training ground for visual artists, dancers, musicians, actors and theater technicians.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28

TOUR OF THE SCHOOL

Depart lower level 9:30 a.m.

The tour will begin in the Segal-Zamoiski Gallery with the spring exhibition of the visual arts students. Then we'll go to various classes to see dancers, musicians, artists and actors in training. We will be able to chat with some of the participants.

SUNDAY, MAY 9 -

SPRING DANCE PERFORMANCE

Depart: lower level 1 p.m.

Held in the Schaefer ballroom, it will include excerpts from Stravinsky's ballet "Pulcinella" and jazz dances in the style of Bob Fosse.

TRUE OR FALSE

By Ruth Williams

For the residents' New Year's Eve party, celebrating the arrival of 2010, we played a game. Jonas Rappeport, the event chairman, had collected three statements from some of us. One statement was true and the other two false. Bob Davies projected the statements on the screen and we guessed which of the three was true.

For example, Sonia Blumenthal's statements were: (1) I visited an Eskimo igloo once; (2) I flew over the Southwest in a balloon; and (3) I barbecued hamburgers with Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt. If you guessed number three, you were correct. In 1949 Sonia, along with students from 25 different countries, attended an international students' seminar sponsored by American Friends Service at the Indian Mountain School in Connecticut. The school was near Mrs. Roosevelt's home, Val-kill, and Mrs. Roosevelt invited the students to her home. Sonia remembers sitting with Mrs. Roosevelt and other students while they all cooked and ate hamburgers.

My own statements were: (1) I rode an elephant in India; (2) I walked into a lions' den; and (3) I rode a camel in Baltimore. Most of the audience guessed number one, but that was not correct. I truly did walk into a lions' den. The occasion was the opening of new lion facilities at the Baltimore Zoo. At the time, I was working for the Baltimore City Mayor's Office of Manpower Resources. Mayor Schaefer invited some of his staff to visit the new area. Dressed in lion hats, they were led into the concrete den. There was no danger, however, because the lions were not there. They were outside in the fenced-in grassy area.

Jonas Rappeport's three statements were: (1) I had cocktails at the White House with President Kennedy; (2) I had dinner with Sam Rayburn; and (3) I attended a bill signing by President Lyndon Johnson which created the Assateague Island National Seashore and I have one of his pens. Jonas had been a member of the committee to preserve Assateague Island. He wrote letters promoting this and testified before a Senate committee that the availability of such open spaces would be beneficial to the mental health of the people. Each attendee at the bill signing was given a black ballpoint pen on which the signature of President Johnson was engraved. In order for each person attending to receive a pen that

had actually been used in the signing, the president wrote one letter with each pen.

Susie Fetter's list included: (1) I've been on a TV Talk show concerning my views on the Iraq War; (2) I've been in every European country except Lithuania; and (3) I've had over 45 letters and six op-eds printed in newspapers and one in *Newsweek* magazine. Number three is correct. Among her letters were ones about gun control, the whys of the Iraq War and 10 advantages of being handicapped, which included being able to go to the head of a line. The letter printed in *Newsweek*, concerned the quality of American education. One of her letters printed in the *Roanoke Times* received considerable response. There had been a local infestation of crickets and someone had suggested using the poison serin. Susie had written against this, saying that the crickets would die out naturally in a few weeks anyway. She mentioned that there were several good children's books about crickets. Readers wrote in to ask the names of the books, a response Susie had not expected.

Charlie Lee wrote: (1) I boxed professionally and never lost a bout; (2) I was deported from Nigeria at the end of an AK-47; and (3) I have a cat and I love it. Number two is correct. Charlie went to Nigeria in 1976 to locate a survey communication site for the government. Unfortunately he and his co-worker arrived at Lagos Airport several days after the president of Nigeria was assassinated. Each man had a one-way plane ticket because their employer thought they could buy less expensive return tickets in Nigeria. An officer in the airport thought this was suspicious. Charlie argued with the man, who pointed an AK-47 assault rifle at him and said "You will get on plane, mister." The co-workers finally had to go all the way to London before they were able to procure new visas and passports and return to Nigeria where they were admitted without further incident.

DAYLIGHT SAVINGS STARTS MARCH 14TH.

SPRING ARRIVES MARCH 20.

REJOICE!

BOOKS NEW TO OUR BROADMEAD LIBRARY: LANGUAGE, LITERATURE, AND SCIENCES

This month's list is a journey to the end of the call number order in Broadmead's library system, which is that of the Library of Congress (LC). You'll see that the call numbers of the nonfiction books below all begin with P, Q, R, S, T, and Z.

P is a large category which includes subclasses in ancient and modern languages and in the literatures of those languages. Q covers all the natural sciences and mathematics; R, all aspects of medicine; S includes agriculture and related sciences, such as plant and animal culture; T, technology, is broad enough to include both photography and astronautics, as seen below. The Z classification is about books and topics related to them, such as libraries.

What happened to categories U and V? Well, in recent months we have had no new acquisitions in military or naval science (U and V, respectively). We hope you enjoy this diverse and fascinating array of books. They are listed in alphabetical order of the (first) author's name; "ed." identifies an editor, and "tr." a translator.

Where to find them: Nonfiction books with call numbers up to PR are in the Main Library on the first floor; those with PS and beyond are on the lower level, in the small lounge area near the stairs.

Language and (Mostly) Literature

Baker, Russell. *Poor Russell's almanac.*

1981. PS.B17p

Bennett, William J. *The book of virtues: a treasury of great moral stories.* 1993.
PN6014.B72

Böll, Heinrich. *Missing persons and other essays.* 1977. PT2603.B69m

Browning, Robert. *The complete poetic and dramatic works of Robert Browning.* 1895. PR.B89c

Browning, Robert. *The poems and plays of Robert Browning.* 1934. PR.B89p

Bukovinsky, Janet (ed.). *Women of words: a personal introduction to thirty-five important writers.* 1994. PN6069.W65w

Dickinson, Emily. *The complete poems of Emily Dickinson.* 1960. PS.D55c

Evans, Elizabeth. *May Sarton, revisited.* 1989. PS.S25e

Fowler, M., & McCutcheon, P. (eds.). *Songs of experience: an anthology of literature on growing old.* 1991. PN6071.A48s

Frost, Robert. *Selected poems.* 1992.
PS.F93po

Gibran, Kahlil. *Prose poems.* 1934.
PJ7501.G44pr

Godolphin, Francis (ed.) *Great classical myths.* 1964. PA3622.G58

Golden, Lilly (ed.) *A Literary Christmas: great contemporary Christmas stories.* 1992. PN6120.95.C6l

Houghton, H. H., & Draper, M. M. (eds.). *The music lover's poetry anthology.* 2007. PS595.M98

Harper, Ralph. *The world of the thriller.* 1974. PN3448.S66h

Howe, Irving (ed.). *Edith Wharton, a collection of critical essays.* 1962. PS.W55h

Kenney, Catherine M. *The remarkable case of Dorothy L. Sayers.* 1990. PR.S27k

La Fontaine, Jean de. *The fables of La Fontaine.* 1954. PQ1811.E5m

Lewis, Bernard (tr.). *Music of a distant drum: classical Arabic, Persian, Turkish, and Hebrew poems.* 2001.
PJ418.M98

Lowell, James R. *The complete poetical*

- works of James Russell Lowell.* 1911. PS.L91c
- Melville, Herman. *Tales, poems, and other writings.* 2001. PS.M53t
- Muir, Frank. *An irreverent and thoroughly incomplete social history of almost everything.* 1976. PN6175.M95
- Murray, K. M. E. *Caught in the web of words: James A.H. Murray and the Oxford English dictionary.* 1977. PE64.M8m
- Ogg, Oscar. *The 26 letters.* 1961. P211.O34
- Osgood, Charles (ed.). *Funny letters from famous people.* 2003. PN6131.F98
- Talese, Gay. *The kingdom and the power.* 1969. PN4899.N53t
- Welty, E., & Sharp, R.A. (eds.). *The Norton book of friendship.* 1991. PN6071.F7n
- Whittier, John G. *The complete poetical works of John Greenleaf Whittier.* 1894. PS.W62c
- Winchester, Simon. *The meaning of everything: the story of the Oxford English dictionary.* 2003. PE1617.O94w
- Science, Technology, Nature, Health
- Adams, Ansel. *The portfolios of Ansel Adams.* 1981. TR654.A21
- Angier, Natalie. *Woman: an intimate geography.* 1999. QP38.A58
- Block, J. R. *Can you believe your eyes? over 250 illusions and other visual oddities.* 1989. QP495.B65
- Brackey, Jolene. *Creating moments of joy for the person with Alzheimer's or Dementia.* 2003. RC523.2.B79
- Carson, Rachel. *Lost woods: the discovered writing of Rachel Carson.* 1998. QH81.C32l
- Clarkson, Rosetta E. *Magic gardens; a modern chronicle of herbs and savory seeds.* 1942. SB351.H53c
- Cousteau, Jacques Y. *The living sea.* 1963. QH91.C86
- Creagan, Edward T. *The Mayo Clinic plan for healthy aging.* 2006. RA772.6.M47
- DeBaggio, Thomas. *Losing my mind: an intimate look at life with Alzheimer's.* 2002. RC523.D28
- Devlin, Keith. *Life by the numbers.* 1998. QA93.D49
- Donaldson, Gerald. *Books: their history, art, power, glory, infamy and suffering according to their creators, friends and enemies.* 1981. Z1003.D67
- Fux, Brigitte. *Bouquets: floral arrangements of the masters.* 1995. SB449.F99
- Greenlaw, Linda. *The lobster chronicles: life on a very small island.* 2002. SH380.2.G81
- Hawking, S. W. *A brief history of time: from the big bang to black holes.* 1988. QB981.H39
- Karlen, Arno. *Man and microbes: disease and plagues in history and modern times.* 1995. RA649.K18
- Lovell, Jim. *Lost moon: the perilous voyage of Apollo 13.* 1994. TL789.8.L89
- Peattie, Donald C. *An almanac for moderns.* 1935. QH81.P36
- Pelikan, Judy. *The music of wild birds.* 2004. QL698.P38
- Pollan, Michael. *The botany of desire: a plant's eye view of the world.* 2001. QK46.5.H85p
- Ridley, Matt. *Genome: the autobiography of a species in 23 chapters.* 1999. QH431.R54
- Ronan, Colin A. *Science: its history and development among the world's cultures.* 1982. Q127.R76
- Sparkes, Ivan G. *Stagecoaches & carriages: an illustrated history of coaches and coaching.* 1975. SF305.S73

HYKO LAEYENDECKER SPEAKS

By Ted Wilson

On Saturday, January 23, Hyko Laeyendecker spoke at the Men's Saturday Social Hour about his life's work as a hydraulic engineer. Born and raised in Holland where he had his education and served his obligatory military service, he came to this country as an employee of Stanley Consultants in Muscatine, Iowa. For this firm he worked mostly on feasibility studies and profited much from the proximity of the University of Iowa, to take courses in "economics for engineers". What struck him as a young engineer, coming from the mild climate of Western Europe, were the much greater extremes of rainfall in other parts of the world and the resulting magnitude of rare events of floods, erosion and sediment transport in rivers and siltation of reservoirs. After seven years with the Iowa firm, which included also residency in Jamaica and Zambia, he worked four years for a German firm that sent him twice to Sumatra for irrigation studies and design of a drainage scheme. He was glad to accept a permanent position with the World Bank in Washington. He stayed with the Bank for 21 years, with three years at the Bank's resident mission in Bangladesh.

The Allies founded the World Bank in 1944 to provide funds for reconstruction of damaged infrastructure in Europe. As the need for reconstruction in Europe diminished, the focus shifted to becoming a development bank, lending to third-world governments for specific projects. At the time of his joining the World Bank in 1974, its emphasis was very much on lending for agricultural development. In that sector the big money was concentrated on financing irrigation works. He was one of the 52 irrigation engineers the Bank employed at that time. The World Bank obtains its funds in the international capital markets, commanding a triple-A rating and corresponding favorable interest rates. Borrowing by the Bank arrives in large amounts at one time, while disbursement of its project loans is small stream. Typically, the World Bank finances 65% of a project's total cost, and the borrowing country puts up 35%. The interest rate charged is fixed at one quarter percent over the Bank's borrowing rate. For the poorest countries (the minority of all lending) the interest rate is subsidized and the repayment period is fifty

years.

Typically the development of irrigation schemes in monsoon climates consists of providing enough water in the off-season to provide for a second crop. This increases income and employment in the countryside, reducing migration to the cities. In addition, high-yielding varieties of staple crops need reliable moisture to permit the uptake of fertilizer needed to reach full production potential.

The flip side of large scale irrigation projects is their long construction time taking years before any benefits begin to accrue. This leaves them only within the realm of public investment. By contrast, small-scale irrigation is financially very attractive. Compared to rain-fed farming it offers potential to grow immediately a wider variety of crops with increased returns. These sorts of development Hyko considered the most rewarding. It always required going out into the field to see what could be done and to demonstrate that to local people. He travelled about 100 days per year to some fifteen countries but mostly to Colombia, Morocco and Turkey.

When he retired, he and his wife moved to Colorado for thirteen years before moving to Broadmead.

At the close of his talk, Hyko told of the seriousness with which the Dutch government is taking global warming and the prospect of rising sea levels, with resulting surges of water up rivers.

M*S*S*H **Men's Saturday Social Hour** *By Ted Wilson*

Saturday, March 6
In the Lower Level Recreation Room
Speaker to be announced

Saturday, March 20
In the Lounge and Auditorium
Speaker to be announced

9:30 a.m. both places.
Bring \$1 to help cover costs
for coffee and doughnuts
Wear your name tags, guys!

ILLUSION PART IV

By Bob Herrmann

I was on my Amigo admiring the view of the springhouse from across the Broadmead pond, one of the prettiest sights in all of Broadmead, when the nymph appeared. She was about to take a swim in the pond, and as usual, she reminded me that she was an illusion.

I said, "Don't you think it would be appropriate for you to wear a bathing suit?" and she replied "Yes, I thought of that and tried to buy a bathing suit. I went to Nordstrom's and the sales girl said 'I'm sorry, we have swim suits for visions, but not for illusions.'"

"So I went to Wal-Mart, which supposedly has everything for everybody, and they had a beautiful pink bathing suit - my favorite color. I thought it would be perfect for me, so I tried it on. But as soon as I put it on, it disappeared because it became part of the illusion."

At this point I could see that the conversation was leading nowhere, so I decided to change the subject. I said "Do you ever travel? Have you ever taken a cruise?"

She said "Yes. I know a man whose name is Noah and he has a big boat he calls an ark. He invited me to go on a cruise on the Aegean Sea."

I said "Did you enjoy the cruise?"

"The accommodations were not what I had hoped for," she said. "The first class rooms were all taken up by elephants and hippos, and I had to room with a baboon who was very nice but she liked astronomy and her major interest was the Hubble space telescope, whatever that is."

I asked about the food and she said it was good but very limited. She said they went on a picnic in a beautiful garden on the Russian island of Edenovitch, and the food was mostly bananas and coconuts, but they did have some red fruit that looked enticing. She said "I was about to pick up one of the pieces of red fruit when a voice came down from above that said 'Thou shalt not eat thereof. That is the 'forbidden fruit'".

She said "I don't go for all this 'Thou shalt not' business, but a young man by the name of Adam said 'Be careful. I ate some and look what happened to me.'"

"But", she said, "I had a voracious **appetite** and ate one anyway. It was delicious," she said, "but

as punishment for eating the forbidden fruit I was banished from the garden. I should have listened to Adam, but now it was too late, so I packed my bags and got ready to leave. As I was leaving, my baboon roommate, in a gesture of friendliness, said "Farewell. See you later Alligator."

Not to be outdone, I replied "Make it soon, Baboon."

CONSERVATION

By Bob Morrison

Toxic Waste, disposal of: First, what is it? It includes household chemicals, paints, pesticides, medicines, mercury thermometers, fluorescent light bulbs, rechargeable batteries, automotive fluids, mercury, lead, cadmium, arsenic, computer equipment (such as monitors, keyboards, printers, laptops and scanners), televisions, VCRs, DVD players, telephones (including cell phones and answering machines), stereos, fax machines and video display devises.

Second: what to do with it? Take it (or ask Maintenance to take it) to the BARN - lower level in the back where the swallows live. One exception: florescent bulbs may be left in a container in the Wood Shop.

Third: what becomes of it? The Conservation Committee arranges to transport it to a collection site on specified dates. The next date is April 11, 2010, so get your toxic waste to the BARN before that date.

QUAKER INFORMATION

By Donna Smith

Do you want to learn more about Quaker (Friends) faith and practice?

A variety of pamphlets, books and magazines are available in the lounge on the first floor entrance to Stony Run Hall. Quaker residents share their materials for you to read.

Take what you want from the shelf and cabinet labeled "Quaker literature" and return them when you finish.

Enjoy!

ANDREW CHERLIN, SOCIOLOGIST, SPEAKS ON THE AMERICAN FAMILY

by Robert Forster

Andrew Cherlin, Professor of Sociology at Johns Hopkins University, presented a critical picture of American marriage and family today. Cherlin's talk was divided into three parts: a look at American marriage since the 1950s; a comparison of American marital behavior with Western European behavior; and an examination of American class differences in this area. His talk was supported by a measured display of graphics.

American marriage was very popular in the 1950s. Women married young (20 years old), birth rates were high (3-4 children per couple), divorce rates were low, and children generally lived only with their two parents. Fifty years later, this pattern had radically changed. Couples now marry much later, usually after both partners' educational and professional careers are established, and they have only one or two children. Divorce rates have risen dramatically to reach 50 percent of all marriages and 45 percent of children are raised in one-parent households. These single parents often form new attachments and bring a succession of partners into the household. This can be very disorienting for children. Cherlin warned parents to "slow down".

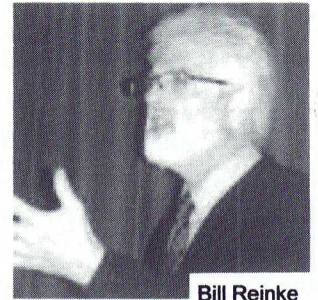
At the same time marriage has remained very popular in America, with remarriage rapidly following each divorce. This "turnover rate" is the highest in the Western world.

The contrast with Western Europe is striking. Divorce rates there are much lower, but so are marriage rates. In fact, in Northern Europe marriage itself is widely considered "outdated" among a fifth to a third of the population. Couples in France, Germany, Britain, Sweden, and even Ireland often live together for a lifetime without marriage vows and with one or two children.

Why do Americans behave so differently from Europeans? Cherlin suggests that American marriage has become the symbol of accomplished adulthood rather than the first step toward it. Even gays do not consider civil unions enough to attain complete respectability in America; they want marriage. American religiosity also plays an important role in the support for marriage. On the other hand,

the cultural importance Americans attach to "individual choice" and "self-fulfillment" makes divorce an option if marriage does not seem to provide complete satisfaction. Thus, Americans are torn between the celebration of the married state and the need for individual fulfillment. This is Cherlin the sociologist at his most imaginative and provocative.

Andrew Cherlin is a very engaging and enthusiastic speaker. His pleasing personality and his subject naturally elicited many questions from an attentive audience.



Bill Reinke

SATURDAY NIGHT PROGRAMS

By Sue Schlenger

At 7 p.m. in the Auditorium

March 6: **Loch Raven Photos and History**
David Simpson, Professional Photographer
with great knowledge of the reservoir.

March 20 **Peabody Library History**
Paul Espinoza and **Earl Havens**, Department
of Rare Books, Hopkins' Eisenhower Library.

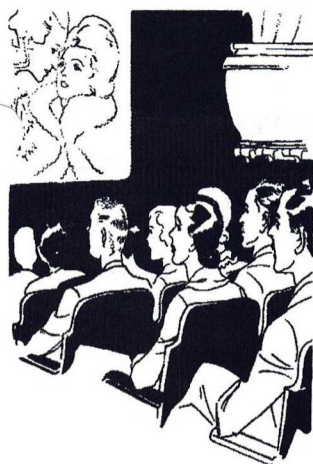
March 27 **Hubble Telescope's New Universe**
Ray Villard, of the Hubble lab,
with spectacular photos.

Submitted by Flo Dunlop:

THE COMING OF LIGHT

By Mark Strand

Even this late it happens:
the coming of love, the coming of light.
You wake and the candles are lit as if by
themselves,
stars gather, dreams pour into your pillows,
sending up warm bouquets of air.
Even this late the bones of the body shine
and tomorrow's dust flares into breath.



BROADMEAD MOVIES

In the Auditorium at 7 p.m.
Tuesday movies
by *Elborg and Bob Forster*
Saturday movie
by *Jean Stephenson*

Tuesday, March 2

HENRY V

Laurence Olivier stars in Shakespeare's famous "King Play". Henry V of England invades France and wins the dramatic Battle of Agincourt (1414). A stirring, colorful film with all the pageantry of medieval English history.

1944 NR 137 minutes

Tuesday, March 9

THE LITTLE FOXES

Bette Davis stars in the drama of a Southern family after the Civil War. Their plan is to attract Northern capital to build a textile mill, but not all family members are agreed. Tensions lead to a tragic climax. (No subtitles)

1941 NR 116 minutes

Tuesday, March 16

TOP HAT

Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers dance with elegance through this musical escape from the Depression decade of the 1930s. The story is incidental to the sheer pleasure of Astaire's skill and grace.

1935 NR 99 minutes

Tuesday, March 30

**THE FAMILY
(LA FAMIGLIA)**

Vittorio Gassman stars in this epic of an Italian family between 1900 and 1987. This compelling story depicts the outer circumstances of war and depression as well as the inner sentiments and emotional bonds that hold the family together (Italian with English subtitles).

1987 PG 140 minutes

OPEN FORUM PROGRAMS

By Sonia Blumenthal

Friday, March 5, Auditorium 7 p.m.

Topic: Heads, Hearts and Body Parts

Robin Spence, MS, RN, LDN

Dietitian, Union Memorial Hospital

Friday, March 19, Auditorium 7 p.m.

**Topic: The People of Haiti: History
and Recollections**

Sidney Mintz, Ph.D, Emeritus Professor of Anthropology, Johns Hopkins University

Thursday, April 1, Auditorium 7 p.m.

**Topic: New Neighborhoods, New Homes, New
Schools - the Baltimore Mobility Project**

Barbara Samuels, Attorney,
American Civil Liberties Union

MUSIC EVENTS

By Phil Schnering ...et al.

Thursday, March 11, at 7 p.m.

LET'S SING with Herb at the piano

Sunday, March 14 at 2 p.m.

UMBC Music Majors in Recital

Two or three students accompanied by piano

Sunday, March 21 at 2 p.m.

Spotlight Singers from York Little Theater
A Broadway Review

OPERA VIDEO

By Harry Blumenthal

Friday, March 26, 7 pm, Fireplace Room.

LUCIA DE LAMMERMOOR

Opera by Gaetano Donizetti.

Metropolitan Opera.

Starring Joan Sutherland and Alfredo Kraus.

MY FAVORITE POSSESSION

by Elborg Forster

Perhaps this title should be amended to "My Present Favorite Possession"

I can remember that I lost my favorite possession when my family and I lost our home at the end of World War II. Living in Silesia, we had to flee the advancing Russian army and became refugees who moved across Germany until we reached my father's hometown in the Rhineland, where we could start over. We had, of course, left everything behind, but for some reason I - thirteen years old at the time - missed one item more than anything else. It was a little metal jewel box in the shape of the Aachen Cathedral, and it was lined in red velvet. It was probably *Kitsch*. I often dreamt of it, and in my mind it must have become a symbol of the loss of my home, my friends, and indeed my childhood, for life in the post-war years became serious. As the years went by, I forgot about my little jewel box, having "put away childish things."

Later there was another favorite possession. When I was a young adult, a distinguished old lady, who was a friend of my parents, out of the blue, gave me a present from her own possessions. It was a small, round, silver-plated vase, which I took with me to all the poorly furnished student rooms where I lived, filling it with flowers whenever I could. Of course I brought it with me when I came to America, and I still have and honor it.

Then came the era of acquisitions, with books, house, garden, cooking equipment... I had many favorites then, from Gunter Grass's album chronicling his century in words and magnificent water colors, to a large Indian carpet, pottery made by my son, special daffodils, and a French *cocotte* for making *boeuf bourguignon*.

But the reigning Favorite Possession came to me about six weeks ago by mail from my sister in Germany. Because she and her husband are "downsizing," she sent me one of a series of three watercolors by a friend to whom they had lent their house on the coast of West Cork, Ireland. But this friend happened to be a superb painter.

This watercolor, measuring about 15½ x 20 inches, depicts the shore, the water, and the sky on the coast of West Cork, in a place where we had often taken long walks. The foreground shows the small hillocks of a grassy slope in green, beige, and

gray hues leading to a curving line of fence posts that lean every which way; the wire connecting them is not visible. From there the eye descends to the water, a large rounded bay enclosed by low hills. Small inlets and rock formations can be seen all along the shore, and at the very end of the solid land a series of large rocks, called the Kedges, rise out of the water. The sea in this protected bay is calm. A very light aquamarine in the foreground, it shades into silver and then yellow-tinged white as it blends into the sky far out beyond the Kedges. Almost half of this picture is devoted to the sky. It is highly dramatic, as it would be above the Irish Sea. To the right loom three layers of rain clouds, the lowest of which hangs down over the hills and blurs the contours of the land. As the eye moves to the left, the sky brightens. Low above the Kedges there is a patch of soft yellow, clearly produced by the evening sun, which is also reflected in the water.

Why do I love this picture so much? In part of course because it was given to me by my beloved sister, and also because many years ago I had spent wonderful summer weeks in the place it depicts. It also gives me pleasure to think that some day this picture will hang in my younger son's house, for he spent several summers there as a youth and even took his own son to visit not long ago.

But there is more. The scene is both peaceful and dramatic, as life ideally should be. It is timeless, celebrating the fundamentals of land, sea, and light. Its artistry, as far as I can understand it, is flawless. And finally, I added to the beauty of this work of art by choosing the right matting and frame for it. I spent an exquisite hour in the frame shop working on that task, assisted by a capable professional. This young woman kept interrupting herself to express her admiration for this beautiful watercolor. Together we decided on a greyish-green under-mat, the appropriate white (there were two dozen kinds!) for the main mat, a plain frame in dull silver with a slight tinge of the same greyish-green, and museum-grade glass. Never once did I think of what this would cost!

When the framing was finally completed, we hung the picture on an empty wall above a simple glass-front bookcase. The surface of that piece of furniture is empty, except for a delicate lamp with a glass body and a parchment shade. At times I might put some simple flowers on the other side, perhaps in a small, round, silver-plated vase.

HITHER, THITHER AND YAWN,

By Foxy Georgia ~

In spite of the February Fury, we found ourselves singing "love and marriage, love and marriage" la- la- la-, thanks to the happy wedding of Jane Brown and John Michener...this is a very special occasion with two very special people and we all witnessed it with great delight...not going to try to tell you who was there, the answer is *tout le monde*...and a few others too

Gotta tell you the blushing bride wore a beautiful floor length dress and the beaming groom, handsomer than ever, sported the largest boutonniere imaginable ...we all wore our best whatever, and a grand time was truly had by all.....

With all the snow, must tell you we were so well taken care of we hardly noticed it. The food and maintenance groups fed us and dug us out and we are so grateful to them, for their care and cheerful attention...

So we had a lot of time to read the book of the month that Fran Alden and her book group picked out for us, and the bookmobile delivered the copies just in time. Ginny Cooley, Anne Allen Dandy, Sybille Ehrlich and Betsey Schrauder were there grabbing their copies-

The sound of playing cards being shuffled was heard throughout the land. Betsey Spragins, Vera Carnes and buddies counting their tricks in activities room and the Thursday night scrabble gaggle met.. Nancy Schaefer, Steve Simon, Betty Mohr, Sally Bloomer, the two Ruths - Bronstein, and Williams - and that long distance walker in the snow, Margaret Proctor at Sunday music feast in Hallowell east and tapping, and keeping time; it was great to see the Roystons, Nellie and Bosley, George Erlbeck and Georgia (not me), Ellie Hobelmann, Theo Easter, Carolyn Donkervoet, Dorothy Barr, Eleanor Childs, Bob Dye, June Herrman, looking spiffy with her bright red socks, perky Mims Howe, Ann Allen... a sure 'nuff hoe-down.

Dottie Krug and the Adventures in Learning committee of Barbara Vosburgh and Ellen Williams finished the last of the exciting and stimulating lectures by Jerry Downs, called "Poetry for Dummies,"

to a full house, including our own Madam DeFarge; Betsy Griffin, Mary Frances Wagley, Sita Smith, Lyman Anderson, Marcia Reinke, Nancy Boyce, Julie Waxter, Adele Free, Anne Leavett...

A treat to see and hear all about the Indians as told to us by Wes Herrmann... Got us all wanting to find our own arrow heads... Wes has dug in the neighboring counties and had an intriguing collection to share with us... Needless to say proud dad Bob Herrmann was in the front row...also saw Kitty Anne Cover, Ruth Williams, Sue Schlenger and of course good pal and friend, wife Betsy Herrmann...

Can't believe it's getting to be Barn Sale time again.. Donna Smith, and her sidekick Anne Minowski, and Marjorie Scott rallied the troops to plan and plot... Ben Villalobos and John Robbins, heavy duty workers, balanced out the rest of the gals, who included Magda Reissig, Dosia Laeyendecker (spelled right Angus?), Fran Beasley, Sally Bloomer, Nancy Allchin, Bobbie Siebens, Lois Sexton, Barbara Smith, Margaret Proctor, Bonnie Cox, Natalie Bellows... Know some of these hardy workers have not been named, but you know what memory does when you pass 26...so please to forgive... Your names will be inscribed on the golden door to the Barn Sale Room, with fulldress (barn sale boutique) honors..

Can't sign off without a large thank you: the art students at Hereford High. Their art exhibition - pastels, oils, photos and other media - is utterly amazing... Such talent. such creativity ...such interesting and diverse subject matter (not a horse anywhere) we enjoyed tremendously and often re-visited the exhibition to add to our pleasure thank you, thank you!

And to continue on the art kick.. carving decoys is certainly an art form and a typical eastern shore craft... The glass case committee presented a very representative group, with additional relics of by-gone geographical times.

Guess this is all you have time to read, if you have done so.... Out of pity, we'll sign off...

Needless to say, (so let's say it any



BLIZZARD OF 2010

Photos by
Jane Earhart



Broadmead

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Cockeysville, Maryland 21030

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